

BARBARA'S NIGHT

STAND BY ME

JAMBALAYA

I WALK THE LINE.

FEELIN GROOVY.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND.

LAST TRAIN TO CLARKSVILLE.

BYE BYE LOVE.

HIT THE ROAD JACK.

BORN TO BE WILD

BLOWING IN THE WIND.

SCARBOROUGH FAIR.

UNDER THE BOARDWALK.

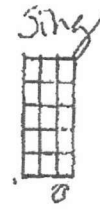
MORNING HAS BROKEN.

HAPPY TRAILS

Stand By Me Ben E King

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM>
(Playing for Change version, play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke



4/5/16

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] When the night has come [Am] and the land is dark
And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see

[C] No I won't be afraid no I [Am] won't be afraid
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

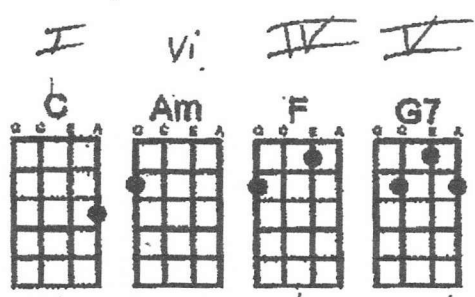
[C] So darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] If the sky that we look upon
[Am] Should tumble and fall
Or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea

[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Am] won't shed a tear
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

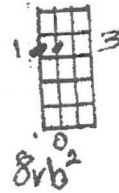


Transpose to
G₂ E_m C D

As a variation:
* play open, then chord Am, F.
G7 - partial open

see ukulelelenderground
for other songs
w/ these chords

JAMBALAYA (Hank Williams) Key of F major



F **C7**
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh
F
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
C7
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

F **C7**
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
F
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
C7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

F **C7**
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing
F
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
C7
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

F **C7**
Settle down far from town get me a pirogue
F
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
C7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

I WALK THE LINE

(GRUB easy uke songs 2015)

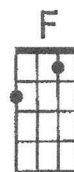
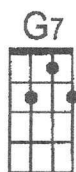
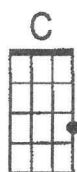
Johnny Cash

Verse 1: C G7 C
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
 G7 C
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
 F C
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
 G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Verse 2: G7 C
I find it very, very easy to be true
 G7 C
I find myself alone when each day is through
 F C
Yes, I'll admit I'm a fool for you
 G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Verse 3: G7 C
As sure as night is dark and day is light
 G7 C
I keep you on my mind both day and night
 F C
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
 G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Verse 4: G7 C
You've got a way to keep me on your side
 G7 C
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
 F C
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
 G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line



59th STREET BRIDGE SONG

(FEELIN' GROOVY)

(GRUB easy uke songs 2015)

Paul Simon

Intro: |F C |G C |F C |G C |

Verse 1: F C G C
Slow down, you move too fast.
F C G C
You got to make the morning last.
F C G C
Just kicking down the cobblestones.
F C G C F C G C
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy.
F C G C F C G C
Ba da da da da da da feeling groovy

Verse 2: F C G C
Hello lamppost, what cha knowing?
F C G C
I've come to watch your flowers growing.
F C G C
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
F C G C F C G C
Doot-in' doo-doo, Feelin' groovy.
F C G C F C G C
Ba da da da da da da feeling groovy

Verse 3: F C G C
Got no deeds to do, No promises to keep.
F C G C
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.
F C G C
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
F C G C F C G C
Life, I love you, all is groovy.
F C G C F C G C
Ba da da da da da da feeling groovy

Ending: F C G C F C G C
Ba da da da da da da feeling groovy
F C G C F C G C
Ba da da da da da da feeling groovy



This Land Is Your Land

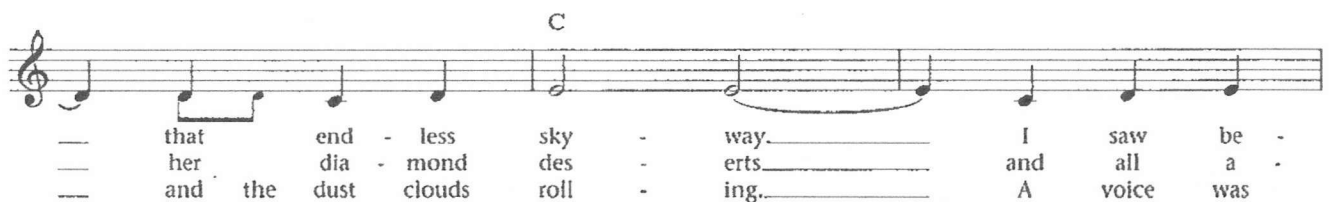
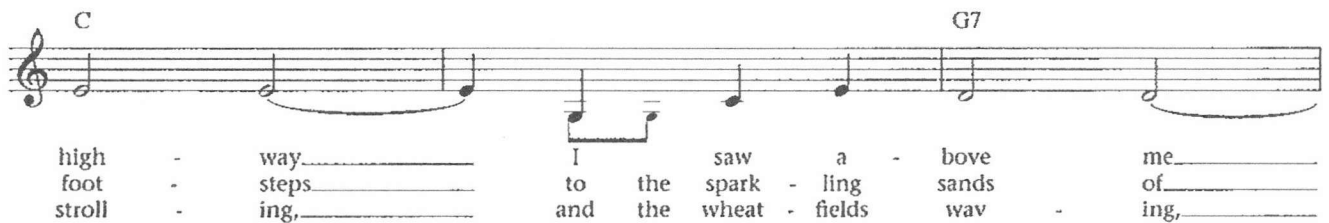
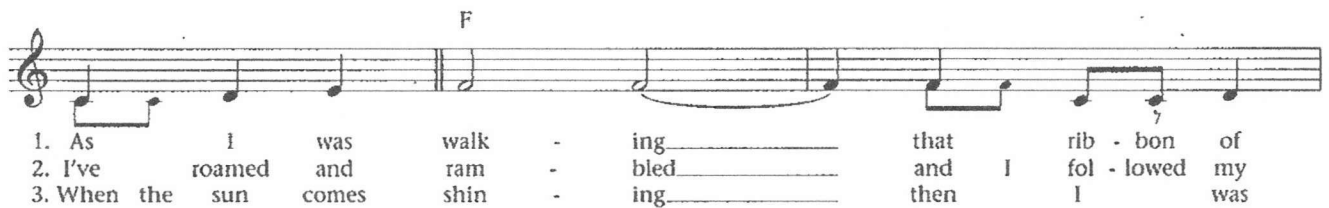
Words and Music by
WOODY GUTHRIE

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

Chorus



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Words and Music by
BOBBY HART and TOMMY BOYCE

§

C7

C7

F7

G7

Take the last train to Clarks-ville and I'll meet you at the sta - tion. You can
last train to Clarks-ville, I'll be wait - ing at the sta - tion. We'll have

be there by four - thir - ty, 'cause I've made your res - er - va - tion. Don't be
time for cof - fee - flav - ored kis - ses and a bit of con - ver - sa - tion,

F7



The first staff of music shows the F7 chord in G major. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The notes are F4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), G4 (quarter), and A4 (quarter), followed by a whole rest. The notes are written on a five-line staff.

slow, _____ oh, no, no, no! _____ Oh, no, no, no! _____
oh, _____ oh, no, no, no! _____ Oh, no, no, no! _____

— 'Cause I'm leav - ing in the morn - ing and I must see you a -
— Take the last train to Clarks - ville, now I must hang up the

gain. We'll have one more night to - geth - er 'til the morn - ing brings my
phone. I can't hear you in this nois - y rail - road sta - tion, all a -

F7



train. And I must go. _____
 lone I'm feel - in' low. _____ } Oh, no, no, no! _____

— Oh, no, no, no! _____ And I don't know if I'm

C7 *Fine* 3rd time D.S. al Fine

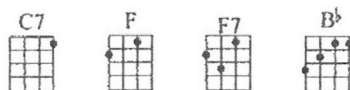
ev - er com - ing home.

Take the

Bye Bye Love

Words and Music by FELICE BRYANT
and BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

FIRST NOTE



Moderately fast



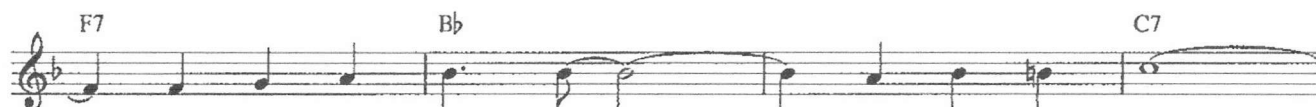
1. There goes my ba - by_____
2. I'm through with ro - mance,

with some - one new;_____
I'm through with love;_____



— she sure looks hap - py_____
— I'm through with count - ing_____

I sure am blue._____
the stars a - bove._____



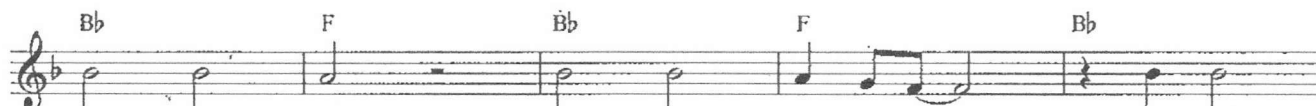
— She was my ba - by,_____
— And here's the rea - son_____

'til he stepped in._____
that I'm so free:_____



— Good - bye to ro - mance._____
— my lov - in' ba - by_____

that might have been._____
is through with me._____

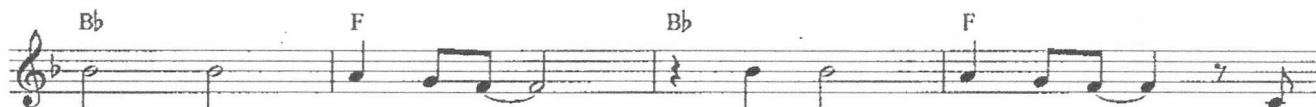


Bye bye, love, bye bye, hap - pi - ness, — hel - lo

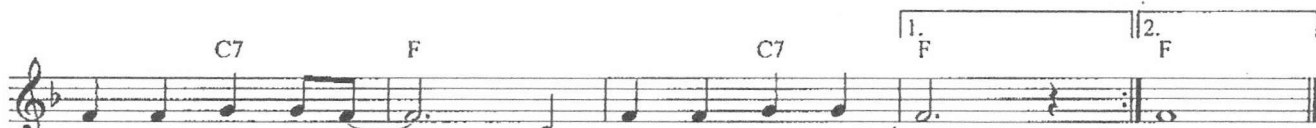


lone - li - ness, I think I'm gon - na cry. —

Bye bye, love,



bye bye, sweet ca - res; — hel - lo emp - ti - ness; — I



feel like I could die. — Bye bye, my love, bye bye. bye.

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Hit The Road Jack

By Percy Mayfield, 1961

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back
 [Am]No more, [G]no more, [F]no more, [E7]no more.
 Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more. [G]
 [F]What you [E7]say?
 Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back
 [Am]No more, [G]no more, [F]no more, [E7]no more.
 Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more. [G] [F] [E7]

Oh [Am] woman, oh [G]woman, don't [F]treat me so [E7]mean,
 You're the [Am]meanest old [G]woman that I've [F]ever [E7]seen.
 I [Am]guess if [G]you say [F]say [E7]so
 I'll [Am]have to [G]pack my [F]things and [E7]go. *(That's right)*

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back
 [Am]No more, [G]no more, [F]no more, [E7]no more.
 Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more. [G] [F] [E7].

Now [Am]baby, listen [G]baby, don't-a [F]treat me this-a [E7]way
 For [Am]I'll be [G]back on my [F]feet some [E7]day.

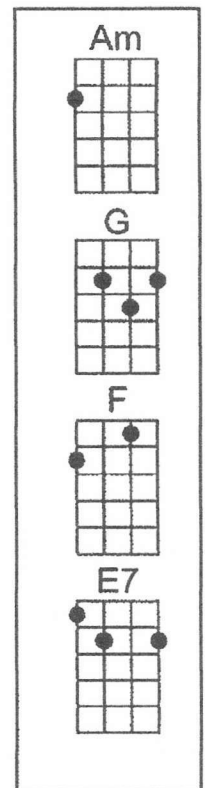
Don't [Am]care if you [G]do 'cause it's [F]under[E7]stood
 You [Am]ain't got no [G]money you just [F]ain't no [E7]good.

I [Am]guess if [G]you [F]say [E7]so
 I'll [Am]have to [G]pack my [F]things and [E7]go. *(That's right)*

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back
 [Am]No more, [G]no more, [F]no more, [E7]no more.
 Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more. [G] [F] [E7]

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back
 [Am]No more, [G]no more, [F]no more, [E7]no more.
 Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more.

[F]Don't you come [E7]back no [Am]more.

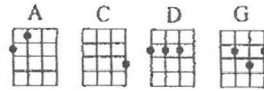


Black = All sing
 Blue = Men only
 Red = Women only

Born To Be Wild

Words and Music by
MARS BONFIRE

FIRST NOTE



Moderate Rock beat

A

1. Get your mo - tor run - ning. Head out on the high - way.
2. I like smoke and light - ning. heav - y me - tal thun - der.

look - ing for ad - ven - ture in what - ev - er comes our way,
rac - ing with the wind. and the feel - ing that I'm un - der.

C D A C D

Yeah, dar - ling, gon - na make it hap - pen, take the world in a

A C D A

love em - brace. Fire all of your guns. at once and

C D 1. **A** 2. **A**

ex - plode in - to space. Like a true na - ture child,

C D

we were born, born to be wild. We can climb so high, I

C A

nev - er want to die. Born to be wild,

G A G A G

born to be wild.

A G A G A G *Repeat and Fade*

Born to be wild.

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Multiple Chord Song:

BLOWING IN THE WIND

Bob Dylan

4/4 time

Verse 1: C F C Am C F G G7
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?
C F C Am C F G G7
How many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?
C F C Am C F G
How many times must the cannonballs fly, before they're forever banned?

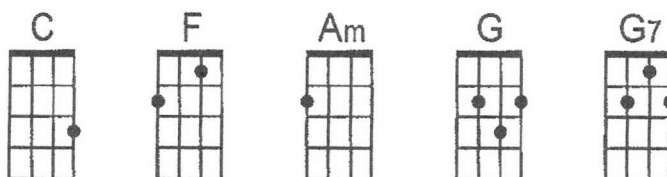
Chorus: F G C Am
The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
F G C
The answer is blowing in the wind.

Verse 2: C F C Am C F G G7
How many years must a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?
C F C Am C F G G7
How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?
C F C Am C F G
How many times can a man turn his head, and pretend that he just doesn't see?

Chorus: F G C Am
The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
F G C
The answer is blowing in the wind.

Verse 3: C F C Am C F G G7
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?
C F C Am C F G G7
How many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?
C F C Am C F G G7
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows, that too many people have died?

Chorus X2: F G C Am
The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
F G C
The answer is blowing in the wind. (repeat)



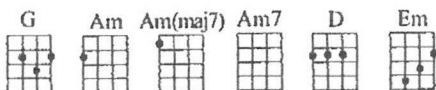
I Just Called To Say I Love You

Words and Music by
STEVIE WONDER

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



G

1. No New Year's Day to cel - e - brate; no choc - 'late -
2. rain, no flow - ers bloom; no wed - ding
3. high, no warm Ju - ly; no har - vest
4. sun, no Hal - lo - ween; po giv - ing

Am Am(maj7)

cov - ered can - dy hearts to give a - way. No first of
Sat - ur - day with - in the month of June. But what it
moon to light one ten - der Aug - gust night. No au - tumn
thanks to all the Christ - mas joy you bring. But what it

Am7 Am(maj7) Am Am(maj7) Am7

spring; no song to sing. In fact, here's just an - oth - er or -
is, is some - thing true, made up of these three words that I
breeze; no fall - ing leaves, not e - ven time for birds to fly
is, though old so new to fill your heart like no three words.

1., 3. D G 2., 4. D G

di - nar - y day. 2. No A - pril must say to you.
to south - ern skies. 4. No Li - bra could ev - er do.

Am D G Am

I just called to say I love you. I just called to say

D Em Am D Em

how much I care. I just called to say I love you.

Am D G Fine

And I mean it from the bot - tom of my heart. No sum - mer's

D.S. al Fine (take repeats)

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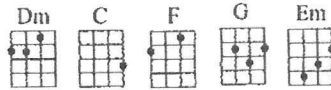
Scarborough Fair/Canticle

Arrangement and Original Counter Melody by
PAUL SIMON and ARTHUR GARFUNKEL

FIRST NOTE



Moderately slow



Are you go - ing to Scar - bo - rough Fair? Pars - ley, sage, rose -

ma - ry and thyme. Re - mem - ber me to one who lives

there, she once was a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a cam - bric shirt: pars - ley,
Tell her to find me an a - cre of land: pars - ley,
Tell her to reap it with a sick - le of leath - er: pars - ley,

sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, with -
sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, be -
sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, and

out no seams nor nee - dle work.
tween the salt wa - ter and the sea strands.
gath - er it all in a bunch of heath - er. Then she'll be a

1., 2. 3. D.C. al Coda
true love of mine. mine.

Coda
Dm

mine.

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Under The Boardwalk

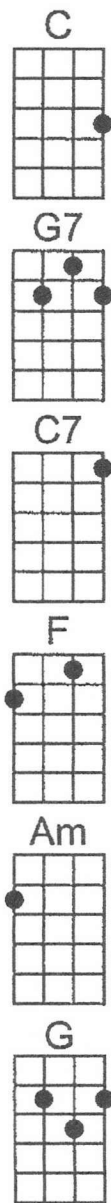
by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick (recorded by The Drifters in 1964)

Oh when the **[C]**sun beats down and
Burns the tar upon the **[G7]**roof,
And your shoes get so hot you
Wish your tired feet were fire **[C]**proof.**[C7]**
Under the **[F]**boardwalk, down by the **[C]**sea
On a blanket with my **[G7]**baby is where I'll **[C]**be.

Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (out of the sun)
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be making love)
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk, boardwalk.

From a **[C]**park you hear the happy sound
Of a **[G7]**carousel, ohh
You can almost taste hot dogs French fries they **[C]**sell **[C7]**
Under the **[F]**boardwalk, down by the **[C]**sea
On a blanket with my **[G7]**baby is where I'll **[C]**be.

Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (out of the sun)
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be making love)
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk, boardwalk.

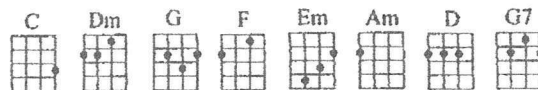


Morning Has Broken

Words by
ELEANOR FARJEON

Music by
YUSUF ISLAM

FIRST NOTE



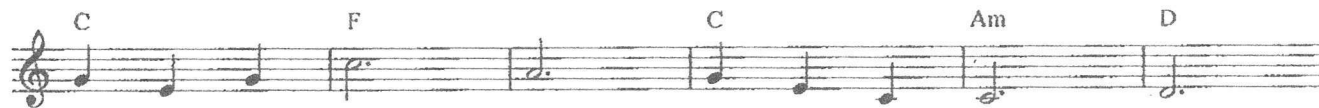
Moderately



1. Morn - ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing;
2. Sweet the rain's new fall, sun - lit from heav - en,
3. Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing



black - bird has spo - ken like the first bird. _____
like the first dew - fall on the first grass. _____
born of the one light E - den saw play! _____



Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the morn - ing!
Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet gar - den,
Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - 'ry morn - ing,



Praise for them spring - ing fresh from the Word! _____
sprung in com - plete - ness where His feet pass. _____
God's re - cre - a - tion, of the new day! _____

*Last time D.C.
(take 1st verse)*

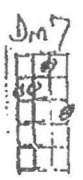
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Happy Trails TUC 03-05-14



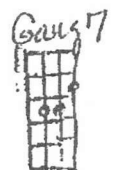
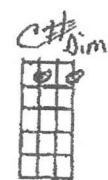
(REAL SLOW LOPING SHUFFLE:)

(INTRO:) /C /A7 /Dm7 G7 /C
~~Happy trails to you, until we meet a gain~~



(VERSE:)

/C / / C#dim /G7
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain.
 /Dm /G7 / (Gaug7) /C
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling until then.
 /C7 /F



Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether?
 /A7 /D7 G7
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther.
 /C /A7 /Dm G7 /C
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a---gain.

(BRIDGE:)

/C /A7 /Dm /
 Some Trails are Happy ones, others are blue.
 /G7 /
 It's the way you ride the trail that counts.
 /G7 /C
 Here's a happy one for you.

(REPEAT VERSE, THEN TAG, WITH TREMOLO)

(TREMOLO STRETCH)

/C /A7 /Dm7(~) /G7(~) /C(~)
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-----gain.

C#dim = 0101
 Gaug7 = 0331